

JUNE 10, 1926.

Portland were called
the death of their
sons.
George and children an
days with her mother
at Shephur, N. H.
of Norway is spent
her home here.

never

Atwood's Bill
new 15c bottle
of these troubles,
does not satisfy you,
the Dyspepsia, Nausea,
Loss of Appetite,
Daring Pain,
Bones, Coughs,
Coughs, Blood.
Laudanum of Belfast
is the greatest skill
ever tried in my
mach and indigo.
It broke up one
cold I ever had.
I couldn't keep
it, and a large
colds 50c. Trial size 15c.
Portland, Me.

The Oxford County Citizen.

A. E. Herrick 6-24-26

VOLUME XXXII—NUMBER 9

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JUNE 17, 1926.

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MRS. MABEL B. CARPENTER

Born June 10th, 1868, Waterville, Me.

Died June 10th, 1926, Bethel, Me.

Mrs. Carpenter was the daughter of Josiah A. and Maria (Holt) Brown, and her early school days were spent in Norway, Maine.

After her parents moved from Maine she attended school in Peabody, Mass., until fitted for college, after graduating from Wellesley she taught in the high school at Ipswich, Mass., for a number of years, being very successful in this work.

In October, 1894, she was united in marriage to Harris E. Carpenter and life's roadway stretched ahead with alluring brightness. And theirs was a very happy home in Waverly, Mass., until the death of Mr. Carpenter in February, 1903. This blow nearly prostrated her but she kept firm hold of the dauntless spirit and faith, which was ever hers, and very soon took up life's work—alone. After taking a special course in typewriting and shorthand, she became secretary for Prof. Paul Harward and Prof. Henry Holmes of Harvard College which position she filled until the death of her mother thirteen years ago when she resigned and came to Bethel to be the home maker and comfort of her father in his declining years.

Cheerfully she faced problems that came to her, always working them out in the happiest manner possible.

This life to her meant service and love—the helping hand to the neighbor in distress—the cheery word and sweet smile for the downhearted—the word of wise counsel to the boy or girl given with gentle tact which was so characteristic of her. Ever the joys of others were hers, likewise their sorrows.

She was very fond of children and as long as her health permitted enjoyed doing things for their pleasure, from making the bright-blue Christmas baskets to be filled with dainties and delivered personally to each child in her neighborhood, to patiently training the little fingers to find harmony in the piano keys, and the small voices to sing. Of the many memories that come of her kindly words and helpful deeds—which to her were just a part of the day's work, but to us who are missing her all the time they are mountain peaks of memory. She was such a patient person, during all the years in which she suffered so much she never complained but was ambitious and hopeful of regaining her health, "there is so much I want to do to help" she would often say.

The gentle hands of kinsfolk ministered to her every need until the last two weeks of her life when a trained nurse was also in attendance. Besides the many friends to whom she was so dear there remains her aged father, Josiah A. Brown, and only brother, Frank A. Brown, several aunts and uncles, five nephews and three nieces to mourn the passing on of this beloved woman.

Mrs. Carpenter was a member of the Congregational Church of Waverly, Mass., and belonged to Pleasant Valley Grange of West Bethel.

Funeral services were held at her late home June 13th, Rev. S. T. Achernbach speaking words of sympathy and comfort. Many beautiful flowers covered and surrounded the casket.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Brown accompanied the body to Salem, Mass., Monday the fourteenth, where it was placed in the family lot in Harmony Grove.

When the sweet warm breeze of June time

Floated soft from Southland's fair;
Stars came to the old homestead
Filling all our hearts with care.

Then God sent a tender angel
From that brow and cheek so fair,
Who, upon the face we cherished,
Placed His seal of Peace and Rest.

Smoothed the lines that pain had graven
From that brow and cheek so fair,
And it seemed a half resto'd.

On the shining wavy hair,
Softly closed the lips so tender—
Lips that ne'er had spoken ill,

Yes they almost seem to murmur—
"Question not the Master's Will!"

And she's bid us raise the curtains
And let the sunshine come.

To drive away the shadows
That have darkened this old home.
O! so oft has stood in its doorway,
Hands outstretched in welcoming sign;

In the sweet June weather that brought
us.

Oh! many and many a time,
And we know that afar "menger the
hill tops."

Of a country that hath no pain
She will watch from her beautiful des-
tiny.

To welcome us "Home" again,
Bethel, Maine, June, 1926.

PROF. W. R. CHAPMAN GIVEN DEGREE OF DOCTOR OF MUSIC

Prof. William R. Chapman of Bethel received a high honor Monday when the degree of Doctor of Music was conferred upon him by the University of Norway, Maine.

After her parents moved from Maine she attended school in Peabody, Mass., until fitted for college, after graduating from Wellesley she taught in the high school at Ipswich, Mass., for a number of years, being very successful in this work.

Professor Chapman has been for the past 30 years the outstanding figure in music in the State of Maine, and during all these years he has been director of the Maine Music Festivals. It is through his devotion, enthusiasm and activities that Maine is so prominent in the world of music today. During this long service he has brought to Maine some of the world's most famous artists.

Professor Chapman is to be congratulated on receiving this honor which he so richly deserves.

BETHEL GIRL HONORED AT NASSON INSTITUTE

Miss Ruth Emery, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Emery of Bethel, was recently voted the most popular girl in the school and also was elected Secretary of the Alumni Association of Nason Institute. She acted as president of her class during her senior year and was very active in all social affairs.

Miss Emery is a graduate of Gould Academy in the class of 1924.

KENDALL—LOWELL

Mr. Clayton Kendall of Bethel and Miss Josephine Lowell of West Bethel were married Saturday, June 5th by Rev. C. B. Oliver at the Methodist parsonage.

Miss Kendall is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Lowell of West Bethel, and a former student at Gould Academy.

Mr. Kendall is the son of Mr. L. W. Kendall, and also attended Gould Academy for sometime.

Many friends extend their best wishes for a happy future.

SWAN—EMERY

Mr. Bernard Swan and Miss Phoebe Emery of Gilead were united in marriage by Rev. C. B. Oliver at the Methodist parsonage, Monday evening, June 14th.

LIST OF OFFICERS AND COR- PORATORS ELECTED AT AN- NUAL MEETING OF BETHEL SAVINGS BANK, BETHEL, ME. JUNE 9, 1926

OFFICERS

President, I. H. Wight.
Secretary & Treasurer, A. E. Herrick.

Trustees, J. H. Wight, E. S. Kilborn, F. F. Bean, A. E. Herrick, F. A. Brown, W. H. Thurston, L. W. Ramsell.

CORPORATORS

I. H. Wight, A. E. Herrick, F. F. Bean, F. A. Brown, L. W. Ramsell, C. K. Fox, E. C. Park, E. S. Kilborn, E. F. Blassee, F. L. Edwards, E. M. Walker, D. C. Bryant, J. G. Gehring, W. E. Bosselman, G. J. Happold, Elmer Allen, L. A. Currier, F. B. Merrill, J. S. Hatchins, F. E. Hanscom, F. B. Howe, D. G. Brooks, G. L. Thurston, L. E. Wight, C. E. Barker, H. E. Jordan, D. G. Lovejoy, W. H. Thurston, P. C. Thurston, Robert Hastings, C. W. Hall.

Attest:

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Clerk

BOY SCOUT NEWS

New patrol formed on Monday night. Sixteen boys receive certificates this week. New leaders assigned places

At the Monday evening troop meeting, because of increased numbers, a new patrol was formed, called the Elk patrol. The leader of this is Theodore Eames, with assistant Wilson Hartnett.

The other patrols are manned as follows: Eagles, Charles Chapman, Joseph and John Teadale, assistant; Indians, William Wight, leader, and Herbert Howe, assistant. Frank Cousins was made assistant senior patrol leader. Seven boys have registered for the Basin Camp.

Next Monday evening is Social Night with families having Scouts in them all invited.

TRAIN SCHEDULE

In effect May 2.

East bound, daily except Sunday, 7:50 A. M., 4:42 P. M. Sundays, 7:50 A. M., 2:27 P. M.

West bound, daily except Sunday, 10:17 A. M., 7:50 P. M. Sundays, 9:25 A. M., 7:58 P. M.

There will be a supper at Old Fellow's Hall, Monday evening, June 21. After supper the regular meeting of Boy Scouts Rebeckah Lodge will be held.

COMMENCEMENT AT GOULD ACADEMY

Class of 1926 Largest Class Graduated from the Institution. Record Crowds Attended the Exercises.

The closing of Commencement Week at Gould Academy, marked with beauty and honor Monday when the degree of Doctor of Music was conferred upon him by the University of Norway, Maine.

Professor Chapman has been for the past 30 years the outstanding figure in music in the State of Maine, and during all these years he has been director of the Maine Music Festivals.

The Baccalaureate Address of June 6th in the Congregational Church was by Rev. Arthur Varley of Portland, Conn. The theme, "Close relation between the inner and outer life as applied to the individual in social, political and moral living of the day," was clearly and forcefully delivered to a large congregation. Miss Ellen Cottrell and Mr. Nahum Moore each gave a delightful vocal solo with Mrs. F. E. Russell accompanying at the organ.

The Alumni Association voted to send a telegram of greetings and appreciation with regret at their absence, to Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Gehring. A telegram of greetings and gratitude was sent to Mr. William Bingham, 2nd, Mr. Louis Van Den Kerkhoven, Lancelot Tyler, Miss Marjorie Farwell and Mrs. Leslie Davis.

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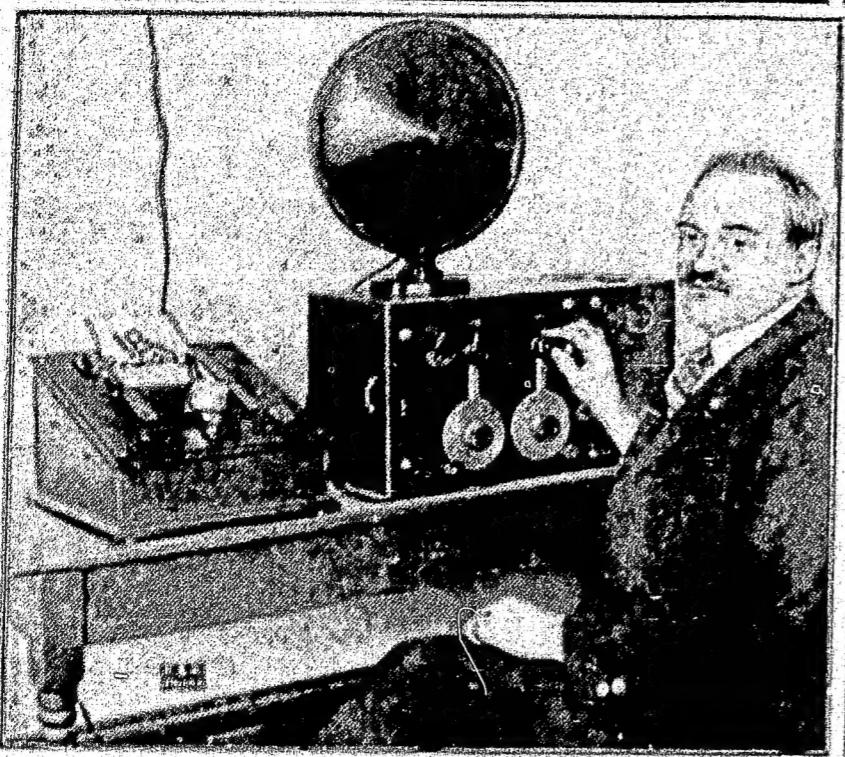
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RADIO



G. Francis Jenkins, Washington Man, Who Invented Attachment That Re-produces "Movies," and Another That Draws Pan Pictures.

"Movies over the air is the next great achievement of radio engineers!"

Moving pictures will flash across the continent at the dizzy speed of 162,000 miles a second, the speed of light, and they will appear on a screen in natural colors in the homes of millions of radio users.

The introduction of the radio-television receiving set heralds a new era for radio science!

An unpretentious cabinet converts radio waves into light and shadows.

This remarkable transformation is accomplished by means of a lamp contained in the box. This lamp lights and extinguishes a half million times a second.

A disk or ring, containing small lenses around its outer edge, is contained in this box. The purpose of this disk is to chop up the light and shadows into lines and adjacent successive lines.

Motor in Box.

A small electric motor, likewise contained in this box, revolves the lens-ring about its axis, so that the motion picture film passes through the lens-ring at the rate of 162,000 feet per minute.

A white screen, which may be held in a small picture frame, is placed on the wall receiving the motion picture.

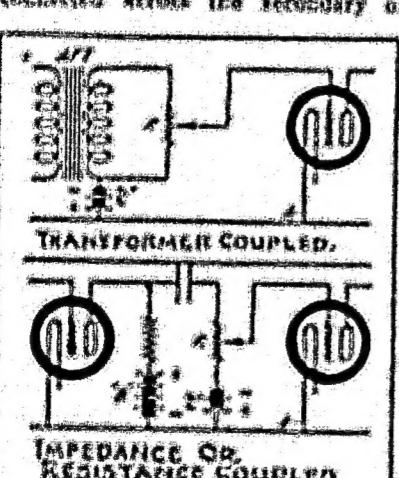
The Jenkins radio-television lamp reverses this process, changing the electric current back to picture values.

Once motion pictures by radio are introduced into thousands of homes, this lamp will be as commonplace as the electric light bulb or radio vacuum tube.

The light from the lamp inside of this box, or small cabinet, is reflected onto the miniature screen through a slit arrangement by means of a prism reflector, placed on top of the box.

An Approved Method for Smooth Volume Control

For a smooth control of volume in amplifiers using transformers, impediment or resistances, the method shown in the accompanying diagrams is suggested. A variable resistance is connected across the secondary of



the transformer with the other end wound to the grid of the tube. In the case of impedance or resistance amplifiers, the grid leak is replaced and 'coupled after' all the way from Marshall, Miss., to Minneapolis, a distance of 400 miles. In order that he might see what Jack Little, who was broadcasting from WCCO that week, looked like.

The engineer who gave the name to the 'smooth' tubes turned from writing when he reached the WCCO studios. He was given first aid by Alexander Paul Johnson, who, in addition to his radio work, is a student of medicine at the University of Minnesota.

The lad was then introduced to Little, and pointed from his expression to the fact that another like famous singer was worth the song. DIA. He says that he and some other boys have had very many arguments as to what Little looked like and he had settled to find out for himself. There being no school on Saturday, he started for the Keweenaw early in the morning. Because he had no money he was forced to walk part of the time and took up with the remainder of the trip.

FOR YOUR NOTEBOOK

Use good insulators and solder all connections in the aerial.

Headphones should be bought for their acoustic turns and not the resistance.

Bared metal plate or pipe driven in moist earth can be used as the ground.

Metal disks usually increase the microfarads.

A common cause of distortion in audio amplification is poorly designed transformers.

The length of the aerial is measured from the extreme end, and includes the lead-in and ground wire.

Radio signals are better 600 miles from a broadcast transmitter than they are 300 miles, because fading is less and the signal strength is slightly greater.

The way to stop a radio nuisance—a neighbor who permits his set to oscillate continually—is to have a petition signed and sent to the supervisor of radio in the district.

Nearly all interference producers are of the regenerative type in the hands of an inexperienced operator.

It is necessary to expect good work from a set unless the prongs of tubes are casting shadows and direct contact with the tube socket springs. The lesser causes of contactlessness trouble.

Antennas and ground leads to the set should be as far apart as possible, keep one at right angles to the other if you can.

When You Select New Tubes for Amplifiers

In impedance-coupled audio frequency amplifiers and resistive-coupled audio frequency amplifiers, the amplification obtainable from the valve system is dependent upon the amplification constant of the vacuum tubes employed. Standard vacuum tubes with an amplification constant of approximately eight will not produce best results. Greatest amplification will be obtained when "10-M" tubes or high amplification constant tubes are used. Tubes with an amplification constant of 20 are now available.

To Get Low Waves

When your set won't tune in the short wave lengths, try disconnecting the aerial at the point where it enters the house and using as an aerial the place remaining. This cuts the fundamental wavelength of the antenna system, which also includes the aerial.

Community Building

Roof's Need of Paint

Must Be Kept in Mind

The importance of keeping the roof in perfect repair cannot be overestimated, since without a good roof it is impossible that the rest of the house can give satisfactory service. One leak can cause more damage to ceilings, walls, furnishings and dispositions than the cost of a new roof twice over. The tragedy of it is that the owner pays both ways; the interior damage must be repaired and the roof itself must be renewed. On the other hand a coat of paint or stain seals the cracks in a roof, prevents leaks, increases the security of all things within the house, makes the roofing materials last almost indefinitely, and vastly improves the appearance of the building.

Roofs of dwellings are commonly of two materials, shingles and tin. The destructive forces of rot and rust, lying in wait for those materials, can only be routed by proper paint protection. Tin should be painted on both sides before being put in place. There are several types of paint specially adapted for tin roofs. Future trouble will be avoided by painting the upper surface at least every two years, for a paint film is hardly more than one-hundredth part of an inch in thickness and will wear out like everything else.

The butt ends of shingles should be dipped for six or eight inches in paint or stain of the preferred color, then placed in a trough to drain and dry for a day before they are put on. When the roof is complete, another coat of paint or stain is applied. Shingles will give adequate protection if they are repainted every fourth or fifth year.

Proper Pride in Home

Badge of Citizenship

Pride in home is a precious characteristic, common among all mortals who are worth their earthly salt. And how the springtime brings it out!

The daffodil and jessamine beach in the backyard by the receding snows are raked and carried away, to make room for sprouting grass and spaded vegetable gardens. Out in front, last summer's flower beds are being made ready to furnish a new crop of June attractiveness.

Storm windows give way to screens. The paint brush abounds the scars suffered in the annual defense against the siege by Boreas. The housewife's steaming mop is piled with redoubled vigor. The vacuum cleaner hums. The falling thwack of the carpetbeater is heard in the land.

Pride in home! You find it reflected in the workingman's cottage just as on the broad lawns of the rich man's estate. It cuts across the whole social fabric. The cottage is as proud of the wren in his bird house as the magnate is proud of the deer in his park.

Pride in home! The universal badge of good citizenship.—Minneapolis Journal.

Small City Wins Honor

For the first time, a community of less than 20,000 population—Albany, Ga.—has been chosen by the board of awards of the national fire waste contest as the 1925 grand prize winner for "having shown the greatest progress during the year in the prevention of fire and reduction of fire losses."

The contest is conducted jointly by the National Fire Waste Council and the Chamber of Commerce of the United States.

Out of 221 cities entered, the group prize winners were Portland, Ore., among cities above 100,000; Long Beach, Calif., among cities between 20,000 and 100,000; Battle Creek, Mich.; among cities between 20,000 and 50,000; and Albany, Ga., in the smaller population group. Forty "honor cities" also were named.

The way to stop a radio nuisance—a neighbor who permits his set to oscillate continually—is to have a petition signed and sent to the supervisor of radio in the district.

Nearly all interference producers are of the regenerative type in the hands of an inexperienced operator.

It is necessary to expect good work from a set unless the prongs of tubes are casting shadows and direct contact with the tube socket springs. The lesser causes of contactlessness trouble.

Antennas and ground leads to the set should be as far apart as possible, keep one at right angles to the other if you can.

Build to Resist Fire

There is no excuse for recklessness in regard to precautions in modern places, where wealth and up-to-date systems of construction should combine to provide, if not houses that will not burn, at least houses that will not burn easily.

Keep your property well painted and you will have mighty few repairs.

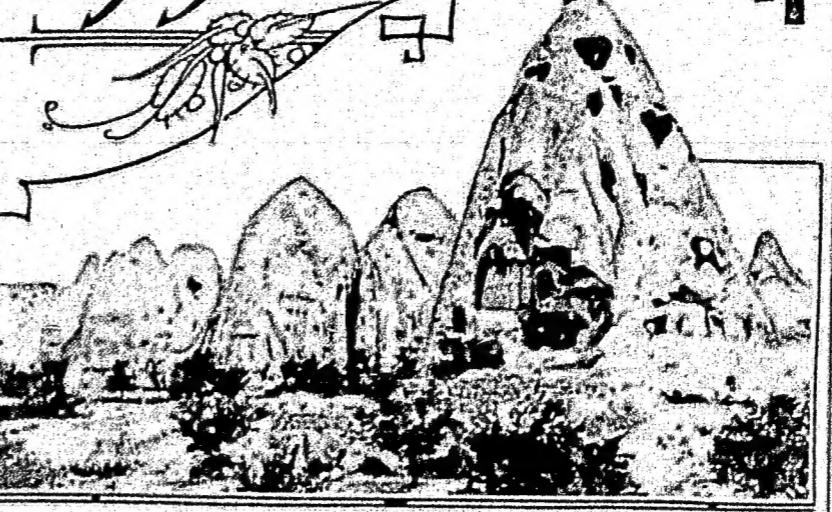
Paint is far cheaper than new wood or metal replacements. Watch the less expensive synthetic paints, such as roof, eaves and down spouts, porch columns, etc. The trim is usually the first to suffer.

Ideal City

The richest or the largest city in the world might be about the least attractive place to live. The ideal city is reasonably rich, reasonably large and reasonably blessed with the qualities that make it ideal as a community of homes.

Though the cliffs of the Balkanian Dara are thickly studded with dwellings that are built of stone, they are inhabited by a large number of people, the infrequent traveler does not get a glimpse of any of them, nor does he often find a doorway open.

Troglodytes of Cappadocia



Cones Near Udi Assaru.

Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.

T is a curious paradox in the history of human migrations and human development that in that very land which historians and geographers characterize as "the cradle of civilization," there is to be found today a people whose mode of living is, in one of Asia's basic principles, more primitive than that of the most backward tribes of Africa or the South Pacific.

Residing within a stone's throw, metaphorically speaking, of the wondrous civilization which flourished on the banks of the Nile 6,000 years ago, the mighty kingdoms of Assyria and Babylonia which arose in the valley of the Euphrates and the Tigris, their power and splendor dazzling the world 2,000 years before the Christian era; and at the very threshold of ancient Greece, with its unrivaled culture and political advancement, the Troglodytes of Cappadocia still retain toward their fellow men an attitude of mind akin to that which obtained in the Stone Age, when there was no such thing as human society, but every man was his own law and the mortal enemy of his neighbor.

The only difference between the society of these Troglodytes and that of primitive man consists in this, that primitive man did not brook the presence of any other man, while here the isolation of the clan takes the place of the isolation of the individual.

The caves, cones, and cliff dwellings of the Cappadocian Troglodytes of both ancient and modern times are to be found in greatest number in the shadow of Asia Minor's loftiest peak, snow-clad Mt. Argaus (called by the Turks Erjin Dag), an extinct volcano whose erosion in the dim past laid the foundations and supplied the material for these remarkable habitations, while the Halyss river of the ancients (now known as Kizil Irmak) in succeeding centuries became their tireless architect.

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Herodotus' account of "the Ethiopians who dwell in holes" informs us that, "of all the nations of whom any account has reached my ears they are the most ignorant of the world." It is certain that the primitive Troglodytes of the Red sea, though they have made no attempt to secure isolation, the element of fear of mankind is not present—that is, no kind of dead line has been drawn against hostile neighbors.

The Greeks have left us accounts of engrossing interest concerning the Troglodytes of antiquity.

The Greek geographer and historian, Agatharchides, who flourished about 175 B. C., wrote a book on the region about the Red sea. It was intended as a geography for his royal pupil, the heir to the throne of Egypt, who would find it to his interest to know as much as possible about his territories on the Red sea and about the strange people who lived there. This book has perished, but about fifty pages of it were quoted by other writers whose works have survived to our times, and among other things they have preserved Agatharchides' account of the Troglodytes of the region of the Red sea.

Herodotus' account of "the Ethiopians who dwell in holes" informs us that, "of all the nations of whom any account has reached my ears they are the most ignorant of the world." It is certain that the primitive Troglodytes of the Red sea, though they have made no attempt to secure isolation, the element of fear of mankind is not present—that is, no kind of dead line has been drawn against hostile neighbors.

The only difference between the society of these Troglodytes and that of primitive man consists in this, that primitive man did not brook the presence of any other man, while here the isolation of the clan takes the place of the isolation of the individual.

The caves, cones, and cliff dwellings of the Cappadocian Troglodytes of both ancient and modern times are to be found in greatest number in the shadow of Asia Minor's loftiest peak, snow-clad Mt. Argaus (called by the Turks Erjin Dag), an extinct volcano whose erosion in the dim past laid the foundations and supplied the material for these remarkable habitations, while the Halyss river of the ancients (now known as Kizil Irmak) in succeeding centuries became their tireless architect.

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The caves, cones, and cliff dwellings of

Porto Bello Gold

by Arthur D. Howden Smith

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WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

The story opens in New York about the middle of the Eighteenth century. Robert Ormerod, who tells the tale, is talking to Peter Corlair, chief of fur traders, and man of enormous strength, when Darby McGraw, Irish bonny boy, brings news that his pirate ship has left the Hook. An old sea captain announces he has been chased by the notorious pirate, Captain Rip-Rap. The older Ormerod, Robert's father, is Andrew Murray, his (Robert's) great uncle, commanding the privateer ship, the Royal James. Murray is an ardent Jacobite.

"But I see they hulled you?" I pressed him.

"That?" he answered. "Oh, yes;

but— May I make bold to ask, sir,

if other vessels been chased off New

York port, do you know?"

I pointed to where Captain Farraday's craft swung at her anchor a scant quarter-mile above the brig.

"That Bristol packet ran the notorious Captain Rip-Rap tops'l down

but yester morning," I told him.

His brows knit together in a frown, apparently of thought.

"Captain Rip-Rap you says it was

Blister me, young gentleman, but

that's dreadful news. Well, well, well!

A fortunate escape as ever was. And

its good hearing that others was okay.

"No, there's none nearer than Boston," I answered. "Twill be a week at the least before we can hunt the scoundrels hence."

He wagged his head dolefully.

"Blister me, but that's ill news.

Fortunate, indeed, I was to draw

clear."

One of the wherrymen was sculling toward us along the shore, and I waved to him to pull under the pilings on which we stood.

"I must be off," I said. "I congratulate you, Master Silver, on your success."

He bobbed his head and pulled at his forelock.

"Thankee kindly, young gentleman. Here, sir, let me catch the painter. Right! Will ye ha' the basket on the thwart by ye? And this nice lad here, doesn't he go, too? No?"

"Mayhe the lad ye'd add a mite to your kindness and let me horry him this for a half-glass or so to show me a couple o' landmarks I must make in the town. I wouldn't ask it of ye, sir, only as ye see, I'm half-crippled in a manner o' speakin', and this is a strange port to me, as plies usual to the West Indies."

"Use the lad by all means," I answered. "Darby, take Master Silver wherever he wishes to go."

Darby's freckled face gleamed at the prospect of more of the company of this one-legged seafarer who talked so easily of pirate sights and lights.

"Oh, aye, Master Robert," says he. "I'll help him all I know."

My wherryman was on the point of laying to his oars when a sudden thought caused me to check him.

"By the way, Master Silver," I said, "it occurs to me that perhaps Darby may be unable to serve you in all that you wish. Do you seek any one in especial?"

He hesitated for just the fraction of a minute.

"Why, not especially in particular, sir," he answered at last. "I am for the Whale's Head tavern. If ye happen to know o' such a place."

I nodded.

"Darby's in the East ward close by. Darby can show you."

He shouted renewed thanks and stumped off agilely on his crutch, Darby strutting beside him with a confident pride.

Aboard the Anne I found all in confusion. Captain Faraday had not returned since he landed the preceding afternoon and undoubtedly was sleeping off an accumulation of divers liquors in the George tavern. The

"And he hath seen the pirates, or I am amiss?" I added. "His escape must have been exceeding narrow."

Darby's eyes waxed as large as a cat's in the dark.

"Whura, whura, do but look at the shot hole in the side of him! 'Tis he will have made a noble prayer. And now will ye mock me for saying there are pirates abroad, Master Robert?"

"Not I, Darby. You fellow has been closer to death than I like to think of," I answered.

"Now there was as true a word as ever was heard spoke," proclaimed a pleasant voice behind me. "And shows most unaccountable understanding and humanity, so it do, seeing as there's precious few landmen as stop to bigger off the chances a poor sailor must take and never a thanked from his owners nor aught but curses from his skipper, like as not. True as true, young gentleman. I makes you my duty, and says as how, seeing I was one of them vouchsafed a miraculous salvation, I hopes you'll permit me to offer my most humble thanks."

I swung around to scrutinize the owner of the voice and saw a handsome, open-faced man in the prime of life, big and strong of his body, but with only one leg. The other, the left, had been lopped off high up near the hip, and he supported himself upon a long crutch of very fine-carved hardwood— mahogany, I afterward discovered. This crutch he employed with all the dexterity of his missing limb.

While I looked at him and he was first speaking he hopped up beside me with a confidential air that was very flattering to a young man and impressed Darby even more.

"Are you from the brig younder?" I asked curiously.

"Aye, aye, young gentleman. I am; and e'er of the miserable sinners as was saved by an inscrutable Providence as takes no account of men's deserts, just or unjust, as the preachers sayin' is. Out of Barbadoes, I am, in the brig Constant. Name o' Silver, sir—John, says my sponsors in baptism."

"But my mates most generally calls me 'Barbecues' 'cause of my being both a monstrous fine cook. And there's a tale to that, young sir. All ye! This weren't the first time I suffered at the hands o' them pirates that scourge and ravage the seas to the depths of poor, honest seafarers."

"Was it off Sandy hook they attacked ye?" I inquired.

"Off Sandy hook?" he repeated.

"Maybe 'twas so, gentleman. We took small reckoning o' where we were. One one thought was to make port whole and safe."

He had gone ashore that morning to search for him, and would probably take advantage of the opportunity to emulate his skipper's example. Master Jenkins, who had missed drowning at the red hands of the redoubtable Rip-Rap and Flint, was in charge of the ship. He was a melancholy, sour-faced East-countryman, and inspecting the manifest with him was a tedious business. The afternoon was gone when we concluded our work, agreed upon the time of arrival of the lighters on the morrow and returned to the deck.

My wherry had been dismissed long ago, and he had the boom master a crew to row the sloop.

As my boat strayed away from the Bristol packet's side a large shot

around the hull of the Spaniard and pulled after us, a dozen brawny fellows tugging at the oars. A single cloaked figure sat in the stern sheets beside the officer in command. The two boats made the broad street slip almost together, and I leaped ashore, tossed several coins to the sailors who had rowed me and started to walk off, bent upon reporting to my father, who knew, would be provoked by the length of time my errand had consumed. But I had not walked far when a man called after me from the wharf head.

"Senior Sirrr-rah!"

I turned to face the coxswain of the frigate's barge and a flirring of Spanish gibberish of which I understood not a word. And upon my saying as much a second person stepped forward into the yellow glow of an oil lantern which hung from a bracket upon a warehouse wall hard by. Twas the cloaked figure of the barge, and instead of a midshipman or under-officer the scanty light revealed a young woman whose lissome grace was vibrant through the cumbersome folds of her wrap. A single ejaculation of sibilant Spanish, and the coxswain was hushed.

"Sir," said she in English as good as my own, "can you direct me to the Whale's Head tavern?"

I could bring forth no better than a stammer in answer. She was the second stranger that day to ask for the Whale's Head, which my father had remarked the previous evening for a noted resort of bad characters; and certes, she appeared to be the last sort of woman who might be expected to have anything to do with the kind of roistering wickedness which went on there. Also, I could not forbear nacking myself how came so fair a maid aboard a Spanish freight.

In the soft lantern light she was anything but Spanish in her looks. Dark, yes, with hair that shone a misty black, but her eyes were as blue as Darby McGraw's, and her nose had the least suspicion of a tilt to it. Her mouth was wide, with a kind of twist at the ends that quirked up oddly when she laughed and drooped with a sorrow fit to crack open your heart if she wept. And she was little more than a child in years, with a manifest innocence which went oddly with the question she had asked me.

"Fifteen men on the Dead Man's Chest—"

Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum!

Yo-ho-ho, and the devil had done for the rest—"

Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum?"

I looked to the corner whence it came, and discovered the one-legged sailor, John Silver, thumping the time with a pewter mug on the table-top as he fed the group around him, foremost among whom, after himself, was Darby McGraw, dimpling red mop standing out like a buccaneer ensign, shrill voice carrying above the thunderous bawls of his companions—as villainous a crew, to outward seeming, as I had ever looked upon. I noted especially a pasty, tailoed-faced man, whose shifty eyes were masked by a skin of greasy black hair, and a big, lusty, mahogany-brown fellow with a tarry pigtail, who evidently found as much satisfaction in the song as poor, fuddled Darby.

Silver saw me almost as soon as I spotted him, and with a quick word to the others, got to his feet and stampeded across the room, dragging Darby after him by the arm.

"So you come after him, Master Ormerod, did you?" he shouted to make himself heard in the confusion.

"And ashamed of myself I oughter be, says you, and with reason, too. But I'm not one to lead a likely lad astray, and all Darby's had was good, ripe ale and two earsful o' sea-gossip'll give him blithes to dream of for nights to come."

Her eyes narrowed.

"I do not catch your meaning, perhaps," she answered. "It is my father I go to meet there."

"But he would never favor you coming there at this hour," I protested.

"Indeed, you should never think of it."

"I will be the judge of that," she retorted, instantly haughty. "And if my father in there I can come to no harm."

"If he is," I said. "I doubt you have mistaken his ordinary."

"No, no," she said decidedly.

"I am not especially in particular, sir," he answered at last. "I am for the Whale's Head tavern. If ye happen to know o' such a place."

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My wherry had been dismissed long ago, and he had the boom master a crew to row the sloop.

As my boat strayed away from the Bristol packet's side a large shot

was not that sign intended to be a whale's head?"

"Yes," I said. "This is the tavern."

One look at its flaring windows and the cut-throat gentry who swaggered in and out of the low door convinced my companion that I had misinterpreted the character of the place.

She drew back to the curb, and the corners of her mouth drooped sadly.

"Glory, what an ill hole!" she murmured. "Now for why would the padre come hither? Business, says he but—"

And she shook her head with a vague and doubting emphasis.

"I would not seem to be thrusting myself upon you, mistress," I said, "yet I am fearful your Spaniards would not make themselves understood. Will it please you that I inquire within for your father?"

She considered, catching a corner of her lip between white teeth.

"Troth, sir," she answered finally.

"I see not how I can avoid going the deeper in debt to you."

There was a moment's pause.

"And how about I—"

"Ay de mi!" she exclaimed with a bubble of laughter. "How stupid of me to be forgetting I am just a simpleton to the sea to you. As for Colonel O'Donnell, sir, and tell him his daughter waits without."

I shouldered a drunken sailor from my path, lowered my head to pass under the lintel of the tavern's entrance and so gained the hazy blue atmosphere of the taproom, cluttered with tables, foul with smoke and stale ale fests, abuzz with rough voices bawling out songs and sea songs.

It was the chorus of one of these songs which first distracted my thoughts from the Irish girl outside—a wild, roaring lit of blood and ribaldry:

"Fifteen men on the Dead Man's Chest—"

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Yo-ho-ho, and the devil had done for the rest—"

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He pulled his forelock knowingly.

"Why, from Darby, o' course, sir—not that anybody on the water-front couldn't ha' told me, sevin' what a kind-hearted, friendly young gentleman you are. But asking your pardon for the liberty, sir, can I serve you in any way?"

"I don't think so," I told him. "I am seeking a Colonel O'Donnell."

BETHEL AND VICINITY

(Continued from page 1)

Mrs. John Gill is residing at the home by themselves.

Mrs. Bertha Boyer is visiting her sister, Mrs. Henry Boyer.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Hastings have moved to their new home on Broad Street.

Mr. Guy Thornton is home from the University of Maine for the summer vacation.

Mr. Robert Oliver and Mr. Willard Holt of Milan, N. H., were in town last Thursday.

Mrs. F. E. Russell was called to New Hampshire, Monday, by the death of her stepmother.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Jackson and daughter of Amherst, Mass., were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Philbrick, last week.

Miss Nellie Corkery of Cambridge was in town last week to attend the graduation of her nephew, Arthur Corkery. While here she was the guest of Judge and Mrs. A. E. Hinckley.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wight, who have spent the winter in Thetford, Conn., returned to Bethel, Saturday. Their many friends are glad to welcome them back. The doctor is improving slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Potter and son of Island Pond, Vt., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hall during the graduation of their daughter, Miss Ing Potter.

The Ladies' Circle of the Point presented two members, Mrs. Mary Foster and Mrs. Stella Foster, to their future home in Richmond, each a five dollar gold piece, as a slight token of love and esteem.

Miss Draper has gone to Long Island, N. Y., to work, and his family will go to Mechanic Falls to live with Mrs. Draper's sister for a time.

Mr. and Mrs. William B. Russell of South Paris were guests of Mrs. Eunice Oldham and family.

Miss Ruth Richardson spent the week end with her cousin, Mrs. Elmer R. Lane, and family at West Peru.

Charles Clark of Mechanic Falls has been visiting his niece, Mrs. Eddie Duvay.

Priscilla and Mrs. M. C. White have gone to Warren to spend the summer vacation.

Living Chandler of Prospect Vale has been a guest of the home of H. E. Hall, Jr. and family.

Mrs. Mary Batterson has returned from Biddeford, where she had been during the illness and death of her father, W. W. Johnson.

The graduation of Carter Gummey to high school at the Grange Hall, Franklin, Saturday. The ball was presented to the class by the "Keepers," who were on stage. There were 15 girls who participated in the ball. They were married Mrs. Harry Taft, a former member of the State House, Mrs. Charles Johnson, A. H. W. B. Cummings, and a star, Mrs. Irene Burleson.

Mrs. Mary Johnson of Somers was an overnight guest of Mrs. E. E. Hall, Jr., father, and attended graduation.

Mrs. Frances Gummey of Franklin, whose son graduated from the State House, was present.

Mrs. Pauline Johnson of Franklin, whose son graduated from the State House, was present.

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NORTH PARIS

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Littlehale and Mr. and Mrs. Morris Ellingwood were in New Gloucester, recently.

Word has been received that Mrs. Alphonse Andrews has come out of the hospital and is staying with her brother-in-law, Wallace Andrews.

The North Paris school and the Tuelltown school held an entertainment recently.

The Finns had a picnic in Tuelltown, Sunday. There was a large gathering. The farmers are late in getting their crops planted.

Mrs. John Ross has returned home. She has been staying at West Paris so her two daughters could attend high school.

The farmers are late in getting their trees pruned to spray them. There was a slight frost on the night

of June 4 at North Paris.

Life Calls to Life

A man can keep himself too much to himself. Emerson says, in one of his essays, "We refuse sympathy and intimacy with people as if we waited for some better sympathy and intimacy to come. But whence—and when? Tomorrow will be like today. Life wastes itself while we are preparing to live."

THINGS YOU WANT TO KNOW

Q. Please give first-aids for frost bites. B. F. R.
Warm the part away from heat by rubbing with snow or cold water. When warmth begins to return wash part with alcohol preparation and water, or treat as a burn. In this connection it may be said that in the case of burns, without blister, the principal thing needed is something to exclude the air and relieve the pain.

Q. Will you please tell me how many Members of the President's Cabinet there are, their salary, and the order in which they are arranged? H. F. L.

Secretary of State, Frank B. Kellogg; Secretary of the Treasury, Andrew W. Mellon; Secretary of War, Dwight F. Davis; Attorney General, John G. Sargent; Postmaster General, Harry S. New; Secretary of the Navy, Curtis D. Wilbur; Secretary of the Interior, Hubert Work; Secretary of Agriculture, William M. Jardine; Secretary of Commerce, Herbert Clark Hoover; Secretary of Labor, James J. Davis. In the above list the Cabinet officers are arranged in the order in which they succeeded to the Presidency in case of the removal, death, resignation, or inability of both the President and Vice President. No such emergency has arisen since the foundation of the Government. The order of succession was established by an act of Congress approved January 19, 1886, and no mention was made of the Secretaries of the Agriculture, Commerce, and Labor whose departments had not been organized at that time. The salary is \$15,000 each.

Q. Have all the States placed statues of their famous citizens in the National Statuary Hall in the Capitol at Washington? How many are allotted to each State? P. W. A.

The National Statuary Hall, formerly the Hall of the United States House of Representatives, was established in 1864. Each State was invited to contribute marble or bronze statues of her two most distinguished deceased citizens. Thirty of the States have had placed statues to their illustrious citizens.

Q. What was Oscar Wilde's real name and where did he live? What are some of his famous writings? D. R.

Oscar Fingal O'Flahertie Wilde was the name of the poet and writer and he lived from 1854 to 1900. Among the most noted works are "The Ballad of Reading Gaol," "De Profundis," "The Picture of Dorian Gray."

Q. Would you kindly tell me which color spark or blower is for the baby boy and which for a baby girl? C. S.

It is a time honored custom to call pink for a boy and blue for a girl.

Q. Was the month of March ever the first month of the year? H. K.

March was the first month of the year until Numa added January and February, 743 B. C. Romulus, who divided the year into months, gave to this month the name of his father Mars according to mythology, though Ovid observes that the people of Italy had the month of March before Romulus, not in a different place in the calendar. The year commenced March 25, until 1733.

Q. In what year did the President's cabinet resign? J. M.

In 1841 the Cabinet resigned, with the exception of the Secretary of State.

Q. Who is the author of "The Builders of America" and where can I obtain same? J. A. R. L.

Edwin Widman is the author of this and many other books of historical interest. Books may be purchased at any large book store.

Q. Can a minister who has never been naturalized as a citizen of the United States lawfully perform a marriage ceremony? J. J. W.

The first qualification is that the minister must have been regularly ordained in some church. In practically all of the States he must register either through the Secretary of State or the County Clerk, and unless there is a statute on the subject to the contrary, an alien clergyman, under the above qualifications, may legally perform a marriage ceremony. As to the legal application of this rule consult your County Clerk.

Q. Is the following sentence "Dox, Dozen, Dozen Pencils"? It was argued and held that the word "Dox," apart from its abbreviation, is incorrectly used. That is to say, that it should not have been used in the plural form, but should have retained its singular form, notwithstanding the fact that the subject "dozens" in the above sentence conveys plurality of items. H. S.

This inquiry was referred to the Department of English of the Public Schools of Washington, D. C. The answer furnished by the Department is as follows: "The rule which governs this usage is: 'After numerals many nouns of weight and measure use only the singular form as ten ton, six gross, three pair, four dozen.' The abbreviation 'Dox,' is incorrect, it should be singular, 'Dox'." A New English Grammar (pp. 50) by M. A. Leiper, Macmillan."

OXFORD COUNTY**REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES****STATE OF MAINE****REPUBLICAN STATE PRIMARY**

Republican Candidates to be voted for in the Primary Election June 21, 1926, in the County of Oxford

Penalty for wilfully defacing, tearing down or destroying a list of candidates, or a specimen ballot, Five to One Hundred Dollars Fine.

FRANK W. BALL, Secretary of State.

LIST OF CANDIDATES

MAKE A CROSS (X) IN THE SQUARE TO THE RIGHT OF THE NAME OF THE PERSON YOU WISH TO VOTE FOR. FOLLOW DIRECTIONS AS TO THE NUMBER OF CANDIDATES TO BE MARKED FOR EACH OFFICE. ADD NAMES BY WRITING OR PASTING STICKERS IN BLANK SPACES AND MARK CROSS (X) TO RIGHT OF SUCH NAMES. DO NOT ERASE NAMES.

FOR GOVERNOR Vote for ONE

RALPH O. BREWSTER, Portland

ARTHUR L. THAYER, Bangor

FOR STATE AUDITOR Vote for ONE

ELBERT D. HAYFORD, Farmington

EDWIN J. MORRILL, South Portland

FOR REPRESENTATIVE TO CONGRESS Vote for ONE

WALLACE H. WHITE, Jr., Lewiston

FOR STATE SENATOR Vote for ONE

E. CHANDLER BUZZELL, Fryeburg

FOR CLERK OF COURTS Vote for ONE

DONALD B. PARTRIDGE, Norway

FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS (Eastern District) Vote for ONE

HAZEL E. CONARY, Norway

ELMER WALLACE CUMMING, Paris**FRED C. DAVIS, Paris****HARVEY E. POWERS, Paris****ROBERT E. SHAW, Paris****FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS (Western District)** Vote for ONE

ABBY T. ANDREWS, Fryeburg

FOR COUNTY TREASURER Vote for ONE

G. W. Q. PERHAM, Woodstock

FOR SHERIFF Vote for ONE

ERLAND C. TORREY, Paris

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY Vote for ONE

WILLIAM J. PLANAGAN, Rumford

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER Vote for ONE

WILLIS W. WAITE, Dixfield

FOR REPRESENTATIVES to the LEGISLATURE

PERCY H. H. BOOGIER, Rumford

ARTHUR D. WOODROW, Rumford

JOHN C. MCKINNON, Mexico

STANLEY M. WHEELER, Paris

JOHN R. FORHAN, Canton

JACOB C. PENDENTER, Hiram

GARDNER H. BARKIN, Hiram

ARTHUR TUCKER, Norway

FRANK A. BROWN, Bethel

OXFORD COUNTY**DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATES****STATE OF MAINE****DEMOCRATIC STATE PRIMARY**

Democratic Candidates to be voted for in the Primary Election June 21, 1926, in the County of Oxford

Penalty for wilfully defacing, tearing down or destroying a list of candidates, or a specimen ballot, Five to One Hundred Dollars Fine.

FRANK W. BALL, Secretary of State.

LIST OF CANDIDATES

MAKE A CROSS (X) IN THE SQUARE TO THE RIGHT OF THE NAME OF THE PERSON YOU WISH TO VOTE FOR. FOLLOW DIRECTIONS AS TO THE NUMBER OF CANDIDATES TO BE MARKED FOR EACH OFFICE. ADD NAMES BY WRITING OR PASTING STICKERS IN BLANK SPACES AND MARK CROSS (X) TO RIGHT OF SUCH NAMES. DO NOT ERASE NAMES.

FOR GOVERNOR Vote for ONE

ERNEST L. MCLEAN, Augusta

FOR STATE AUDITOR Vote for ONE

BRADFORD C. REDONNETT, Wisconsin

FOR REPRESENTATIVE TO CONGRESS Vote for ONE

CHARLES M. STARKEY, Augusta

FOR STATE SENATOR Vote for ONE

LESLIE E. MINTTIDE, Waterford

FOR CLERK OF COURTS Vote for ONE

ALBERT A. TOWNE, Norway

FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS (Eastern District) Vote for ONE

MAURICE E. PRINCE, Norway

FOR REGISTER OF DEEDS (Western District) Vote for ONE

WILLIAM C. BROTHMAN, Paris

FOR COUNTY TREASURER Vote for ONE

P. ROBERT SEAVEY, Norway

FOR SHERIFF Vote for ONE

WILLIAM C. BROTHMAN, Paris

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY Vote for ONE

PETER M. MCDONALD, Rumford

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER Vote for ONE

WILTON W. GOODWIN, Mexico

FOR REPRESENTATIVES to the LEGISLATURE

ALVAN J. MARBLE, Rumford

BRUNON H. MELCHER, Rumford

LESTER E. SMITH, Mexico

EDO N. KENESE, Oxford

WILLARD H. MEADING, Rumford

GLENN R. MCINTYRE, Norway

MAUD L. THURSTON, Bethel

IRA C. JORDAN**General Merchandise****BETHEL. MAINE****INSURE
YOUR FUTURE**

By a constructive plan of saving a definite sum on each pay day. Without such a plan, the business of amassing money is almost hopeless.

To save a portion of your income regularly, when the habit is once acquired is as natural as breathing and the final reward is financial independence.

PARIS TRUST CO.

SOUTH PARIS BUCKFIELD MAINE

ROOFING

I, 2 and 3 Ply

The AMERICAN LEGION

(Copy for This Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service)

30,000 LEGION MEN WILL GO TO FRANCE

The American Legion convention in France next year will be the most representative national convention ever held by the Legion, according to Bowman Elder, chairman of the France convention travel committee of the Legion.

"It is significant that the convention is to be held on the tenth anniversary of the entry of the United States into the World War," Mr. Elder said. One of the principal objects in holding the convention abroad is to enable the former doughboys to visit the American battlefields in France and to enable them to pay homage to the thousands of their former comrades who now lie buried in the soil of France.

"It will be a great pilgrimage, behind which there lies a high and sacred patriotic purpose, the resolve to rededicate the American Legion and its membership to the ideals of freedom and democracy, the same ideals for which those who are today buried in France died and which inspired the organization of the Legion ten years before."

Mr. Elder explained that though 80,000 veterans would be taken to France on the Legion pilgrimage, making the crossing in 24 luxurious ocean liners, this would probably be less than the number of those who actually wanted to go. In order to give everyone an equal chance, definite quotas were to be assigned to each state, based on membership of the Legion in any particular state during the year 1926.

"The Legion is further particularly anxious to make it possible for the men of moderate means who could probably never afford to go to France as a regular tourist to join the Legion expedition," Mr. Elder declared. He explained that on behalf of these men a campaign had been inaugurated by the France convention travel committee to obtain the cooperation of employers in granting extra vacation time in 1927. It will require at least four weeks to make the trip to France and back.

"Many Legioneers who want to go to France feel it is futile to save their money unless they can obtain the necessary extra vacation time," Mr. Elder declared. "We are therefore trying to assist them by bringing their problem to the attention of employers in all parts of the country.

"Wherever this has been done, we have received the heartiest co-operation. A number of large corporations have already issued bulletins in which they promise their employees who are executive men an opportunity to obtain at least four weeks vacation in 1927. Employers' associations in all sections have given it the stamp of their approval.

The cost of the trip will be within the reach of almost all veterans. Mr. Elder pointed out. "The lowest individual rate which will provide transportation both ways on the Atlantic, hotel to ports and trips to American battlefields and American battlefields will be approximately \$175. The cost of the trip, including all expenses can be easily made for as little as \$300, he declared.

League of Nations Post Officially Chartered

The smallest post of the American Legion was officially chartered recently at Leavenworth, Kansas, west of the League of Nations post, the post known as League of Nations post, the post of Leavenworth Legion members.

Each of the members of the post is post master associated with the American Legion.

At present there are post offices in 100 cities throughout the post, in 1000 Legion posts.

The post commander, Leavenworth, is Major W. H. Jones, the chief of the administrative section of the League of Nations post. His wife died and leaves two sons. He was recently elected to the post of postmaster of the post.

Major Leavenworth stated a statement, on June 1, 1926, that the post was on enough to warrant the post, to begin a Legion post.

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Diplomatic Kid

"I didn't know what I wanted to do," answered the young girl's father, "but the case question out of you and me go to her."

Followed the advice of several men.

"Study."

"Young man."

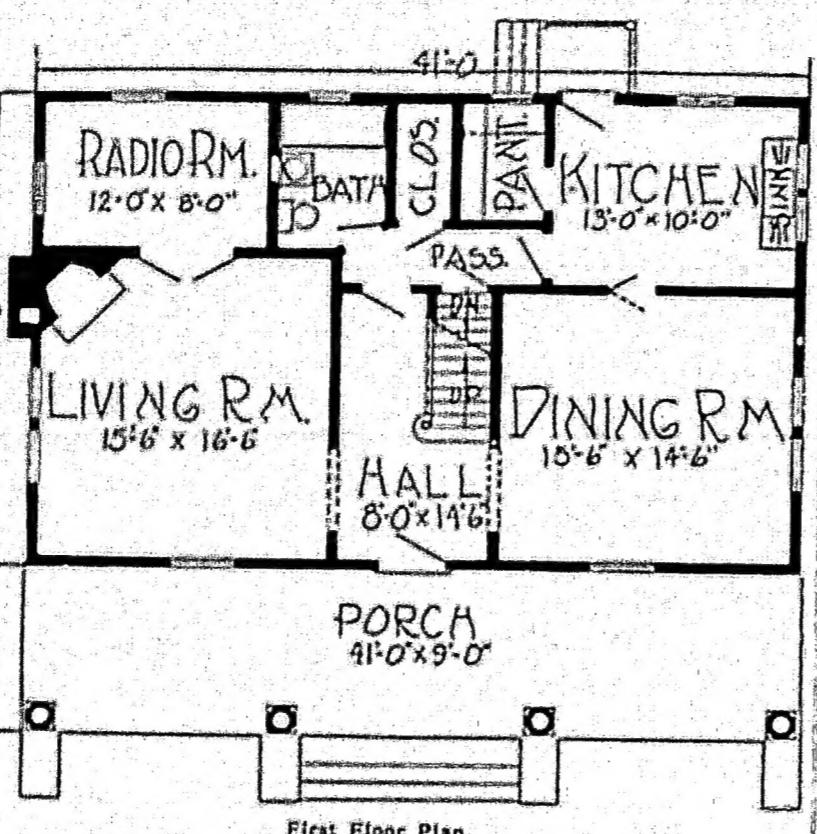
"Well, what was it you made the business engine in last summer?"

"An eight-ton, and that was a re-

markable sum for that engine, too."

"The American Legion Weekly."

Home for Family Requiring More Than Average Amount of Space



First Floor Plan.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give ADVICE PRICE OF COST ON all problems pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this column. The author has 25 years experience as editor, author and manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on the subject. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

The present day trend seems to be more and more toward smaller houses, six and five-room houses are not infrequently seen. Such a home, however, will not do for every family. Some people feel that they want a bit more room and others require it for comfortable accommodation. There are still many seven and eight-room houses being built and the plans which are shown are for a house which might be said to be half way between the two. It has seven rooms and in addition a radio room.

This radio room is a small room 1 by 12 feet placed at one corner of the first floor, adjoining the living room. Many people will find it highly desirable for the purpose named while others will be able to make better use of it for a library, study, or even an office. Its wide doors make it available as an addition to the living room when entertaining a number of people at home.

The living room itself is nearly square 15'6" by 16'6" feet with an attractive fireplace in the center. It opens on a central reception hall with the dining room directly opposite. From the central hall is a door giving access to a passage which opens the kitchen, a large closet and the front entrance. The kitchen is pro-

fessional itself, in proportions closely allied to it, realize what great strides our architecture has made in recent years. So rapid and so excellent has our progress been that today we are virtually leading the world in great texture. Not perhaps, that we can compare ourselves with the cathedral of the cathedrals of England or the chateaux of France, but today we are far and away, when it comes to building, the most energetic and progressive of nations. Our public buildings, our skyscrapers, our theatres, and finally, our homes, are improving each year.

Concrete Tile Is Good Support for Partitions

Concrete tile is being used more frequently every year for bearing walls and partitions. They can be effectively fastened into the masonry of the floor wall, making an exceptionally strong fire-resistant wall.

Thousands of independent, profit-making businesses are being built up all over the United States to supply concrete masonry products. All that is required is a plentiful supply of good clean sand and gravel, the necessary cement and mixing equipment suited to local needs. Many builders require a sufficient supply of masonry products to make it practicable to have their own equipment for brick and tile making.

Concrete products of today are far stronger and more uniform than those of even a decade ago. Much has been learned in regard to the selection of proper materials, the proportioning to use, the proper mixing and curing. Precast units which are cast from concrete carefully selected and cured by experienced concrete workers are nearly always superior in quality to masonry concrete pavers in the field.

"Well, you got a case now," remarked Harry Boyce, manager of the real estate firm that employed Harry. Harry smiled and took back his adieu.

"Yep, I let the Van Trevor Joneses, biggest deal house in town, have an apartment in Four-flush row. Wouldn't have done that if only you're so lucky at collecting."

"I thought maybe you could collect more from them. But if you can, I'll say you're the only collector in town who ever has; they're the worst drag boats in the whole lot."

Harry smiled again.

IN THE FOUR-FLUSH ROW

By JACK WOODFORD

162, 1926, Western Newspaper Union.

IT WAS a beautiful building, set just far enough back from the street to allow for several artistic shade trees to grace a sleek lawn. It was three stories high, a sort of French chateau type of architecture, with large bay windows which featured leaded glass cut up into small panes. In the center of each window there was a small coat of arms worked in with bits of colored glass.

The entrance to the building was a symphony of soft green carpet, a little tinkling fountain, unique chairs—French renaissance; it was the sort of entrance hall in which one immediately lowers one's voice much in the mood that one lowers one's voice in the chancel of an old church.

Behind the pretentious building were little private garages, and in the garages were ornate, showy cars.

"Four-flush row," the neighbors called the beautiful building which contained seventy-two large, modern apartments, for the building was a strange hybrid among buildings in spite of its undoubted symmetry and beauty, in that, it was way beyond the reach, as far as rental was concerned, of the average person; and, at the same time, not quite expensive enough to satisfy the fastidious tastes of the really wealthy; and so, "Four-flush row" had always housed a peculiar type of tenant. The type who are always just about to make a million dollars; the type who watch the used car sales advertisements for "tony" cars with aristocratic names; cars that can hardly be sold from new; the kind who buy cars cleverly initiated in the real thing being worn by Mrs. This, or Duchess That; the kind who use creased letter paper upon which to write with gold pens with long feathers on the end of them; the kind who talk of having once met Mr. Astor and Mr. Gould; the kind, in short, from whom it is exceedingly hard to collect the too large rent which they have unwisely undertaken to pay.

And, oh, how these tenants in the "Four-flush" apartments did like to pose before one another!

"Really, you know, my dear, these apartments are so very small; you see, in Ridgewood we grew accustomed to eighteen rooms, and it is so hard to get along with twelve," and so forth, and so on. They were forever trying to impress each other; always jealous of the number of sleek cars seen calling at each other's apartment, forever giving teas to which some celebrity had been invited or threatened, or intrigued into coming; always striving to hurdle just a little further into the limelight of artistic deception; never quite succeeding in deceiving anyone, but themselves.

Four-flush row was the despair of the tradesmen in the neighborhood. Downtown department stores included in the curriculum of their training course for new drivers explicit instructions as to how to deposit themselves at Four-flush row—packages must never, positively never, be left until the money in payment for same had crossed the palm of the deliveryman.

Into Four-flush row one day came the king of four-flushers, also the queen, and the prince and princess, in the persons of Mr. and Mrs. Van Trevor Jones, and their son and daughter, The P. Van Trevor Joneses did not move in all of once, they enjoyed time in the residence itself, or professions closely allied to it, realize what great strides our architecture has made in recent years. So rapid and so excellent has our progress been that today we are virtually leading the world in great texture. Not perhaps, that we can compare ourselves with the cathedral of the cathedrals of England or the chateaux of France, but today we are far and away, when it comes to building, the most energetic and progressive of nations. Our public buildings, our skyscrapers, our theatres, and finally, our homes, are improving each year.

The design is characterized by simplicity throughout, a simplicity which is almost severe but leaves no disagreeable taste because of the excellent balance and lines. The construction is completely in harmony with the design. Full frame construction with wide siding and wooden shingles seems the only appropriate thing for this house and the stone, already mentioned, effectively ties it to the ground, of which it seems a part.

The large porch used on this house is an attractive feature all too infrequently seen in the present day houses and it is not hard to picture it as a gathering place for all the family and neighbors as well as warm summer evenings. It is an ideal spot in which to swing the old fashioned hammock and place the easy chairs.

Architecture Is Now Essential Profession

It is all very well for the United States to lead the world in athletics, in industry, and in many other ways;

but when all is said and done, these factors are passing, they are temporary at best, and in another hundred

years or less will perhaps have been forgotten as some power and more vigorous nation forces to the front.

But there are other and more permanent monuments to the genius of the American nation, and one of the most

to persist of these is our architecture.

Few people except those in the profession itself, or in professions closely allied to it, realize what great strides our architecture has made in recent years. So rapid and so excellent has our progress been that today we are virtually leading the world in great texture.

Not perhaps, that we can compare ourselves with the cathedral of the cathedrals of England or the chateaux of France, but today we are far and away, when it comes to building, the most energetic and progressive of nations. Our public buildings, our skyscrapers, our theatres, and finally, our homes, are improving each year.

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